Three Persian Love Songs of Kamal Ad-Din of Ispahan

Set to music by

Louis Victor Saar

High Voice Low Voice

The John Church Company
CINCINNATI
NEW YORK
LONDON

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of

Kamal Ad-Din

of

Ispahan

Set to Music by

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High Voice Edition

Price, One Dollar

The John Church Company

Cincinnati New York London

No. 1

My Love for Thee

No. 2

When Thou art far

No. 3

O Moon of Earth

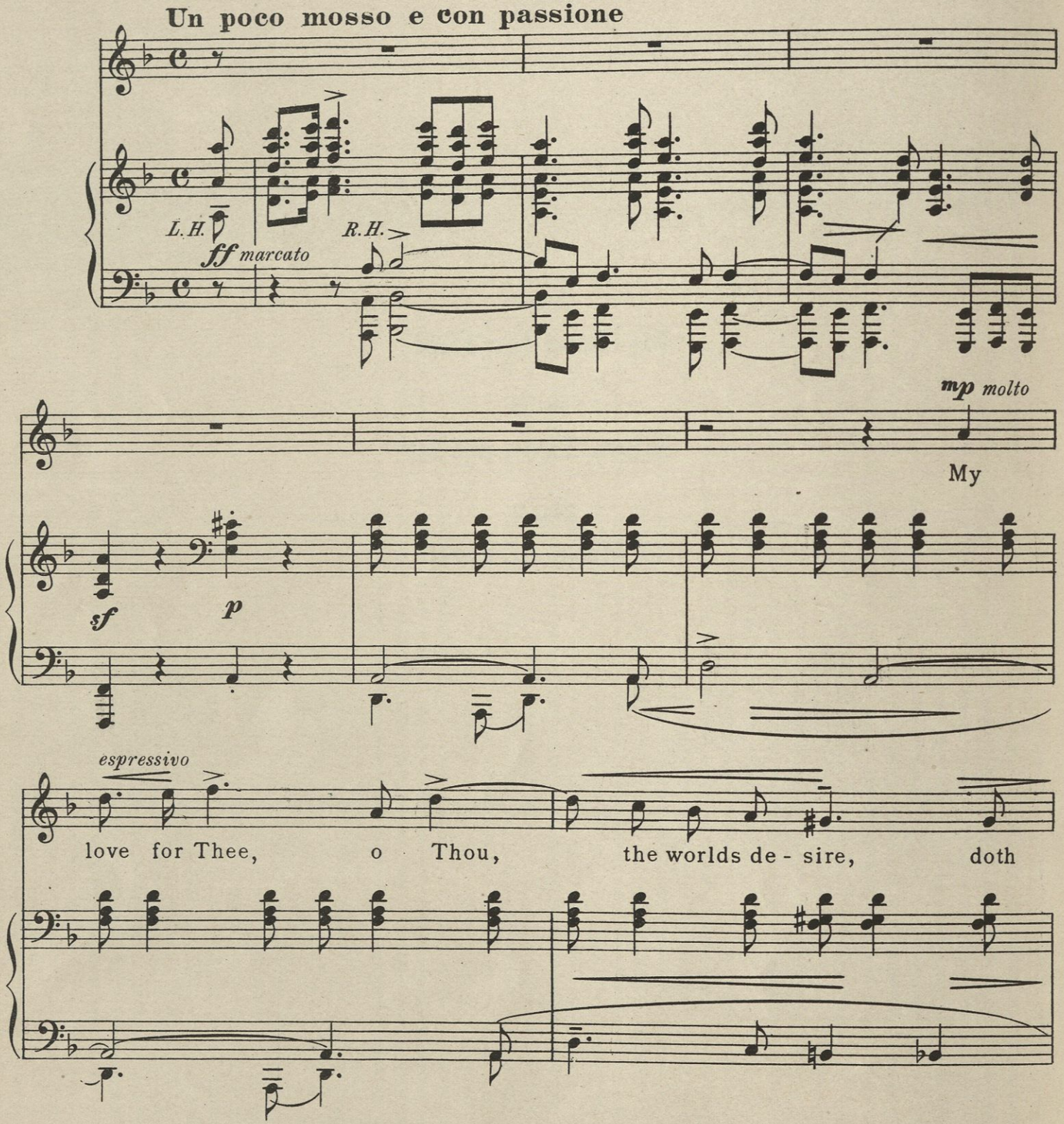
Three Persian Love-Songs

Of Kamal Ad-Din of Ispahan

No 1

My Love for Thee

LOUIS VICTOR SAAR, Op. 77, No 1



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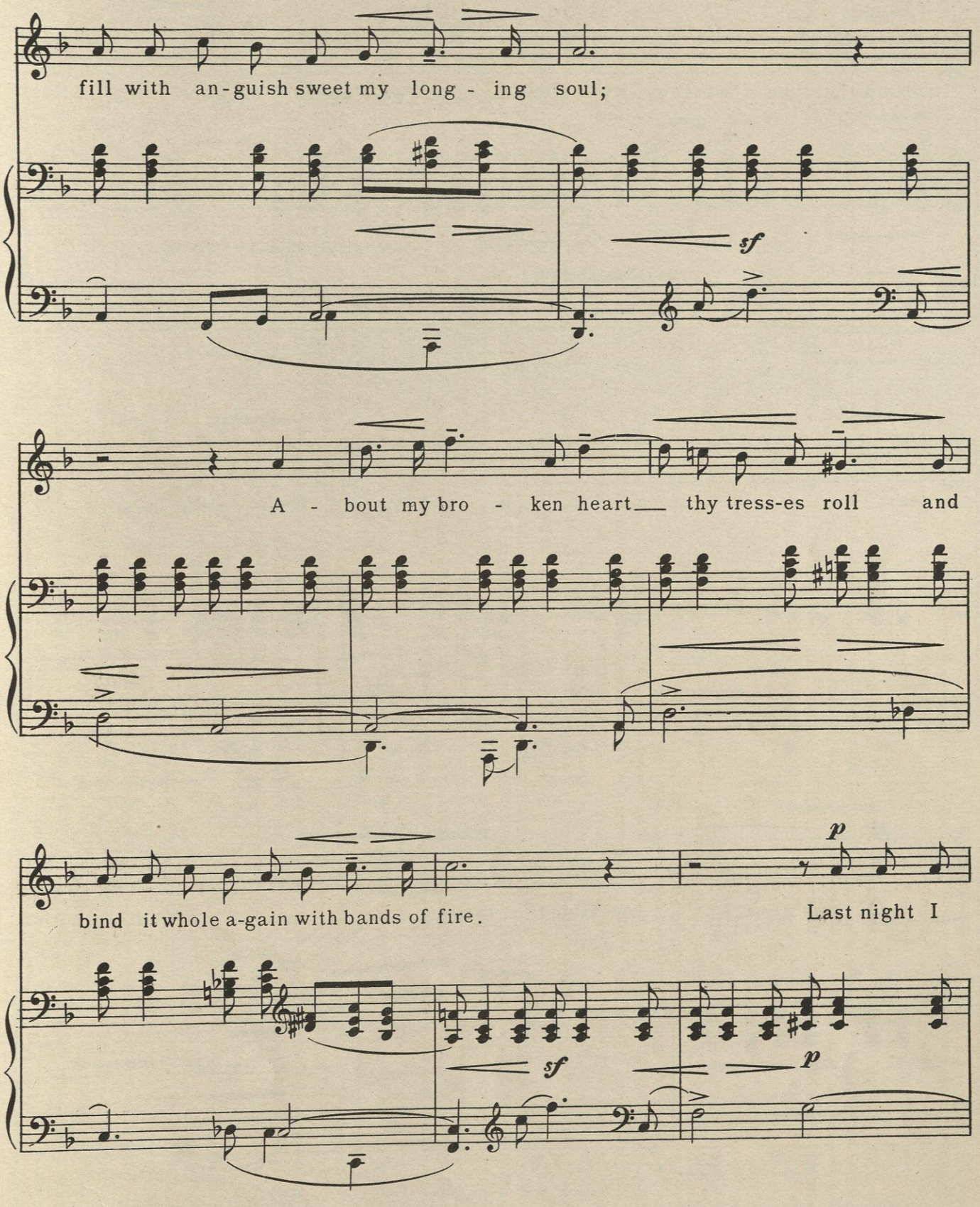
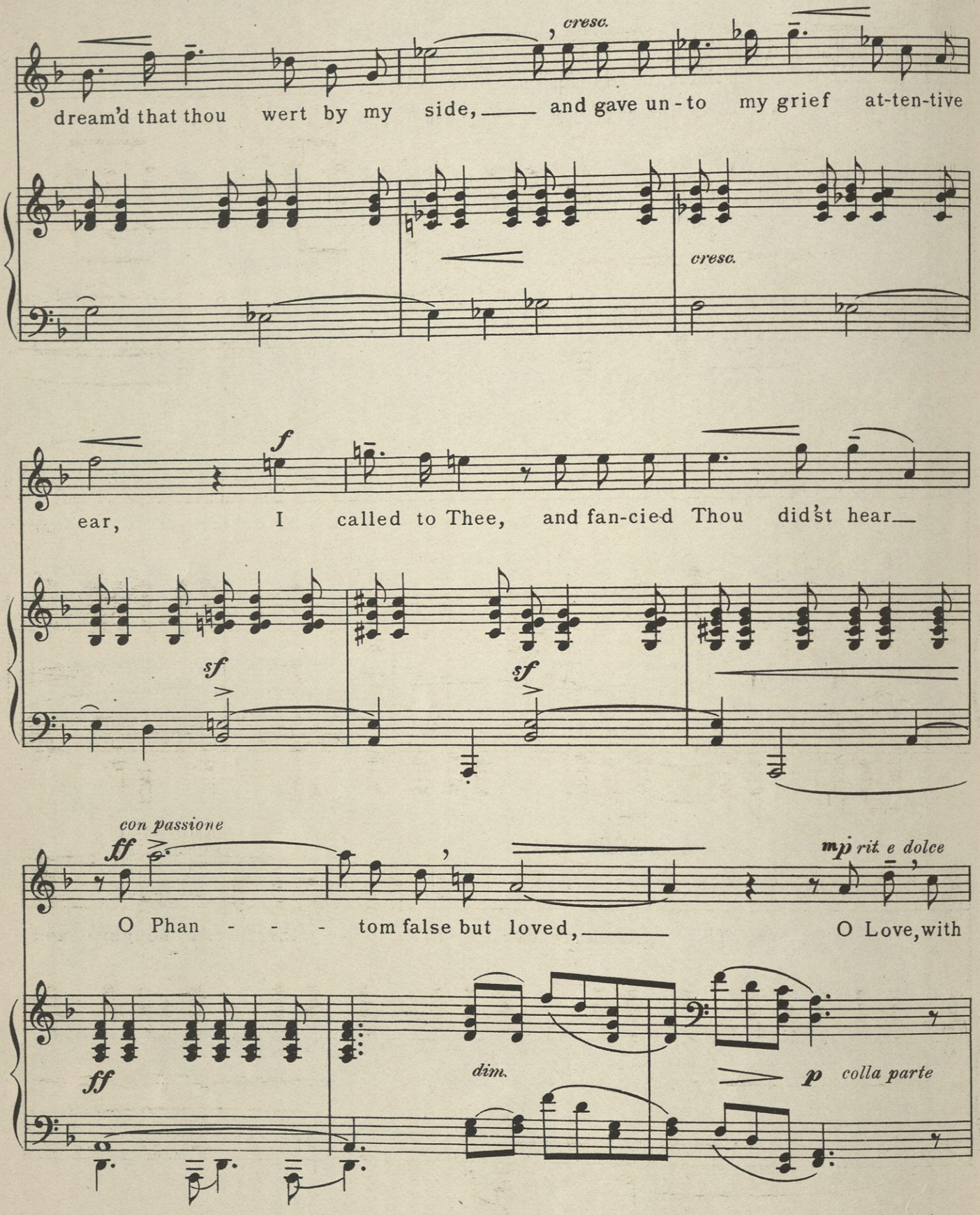
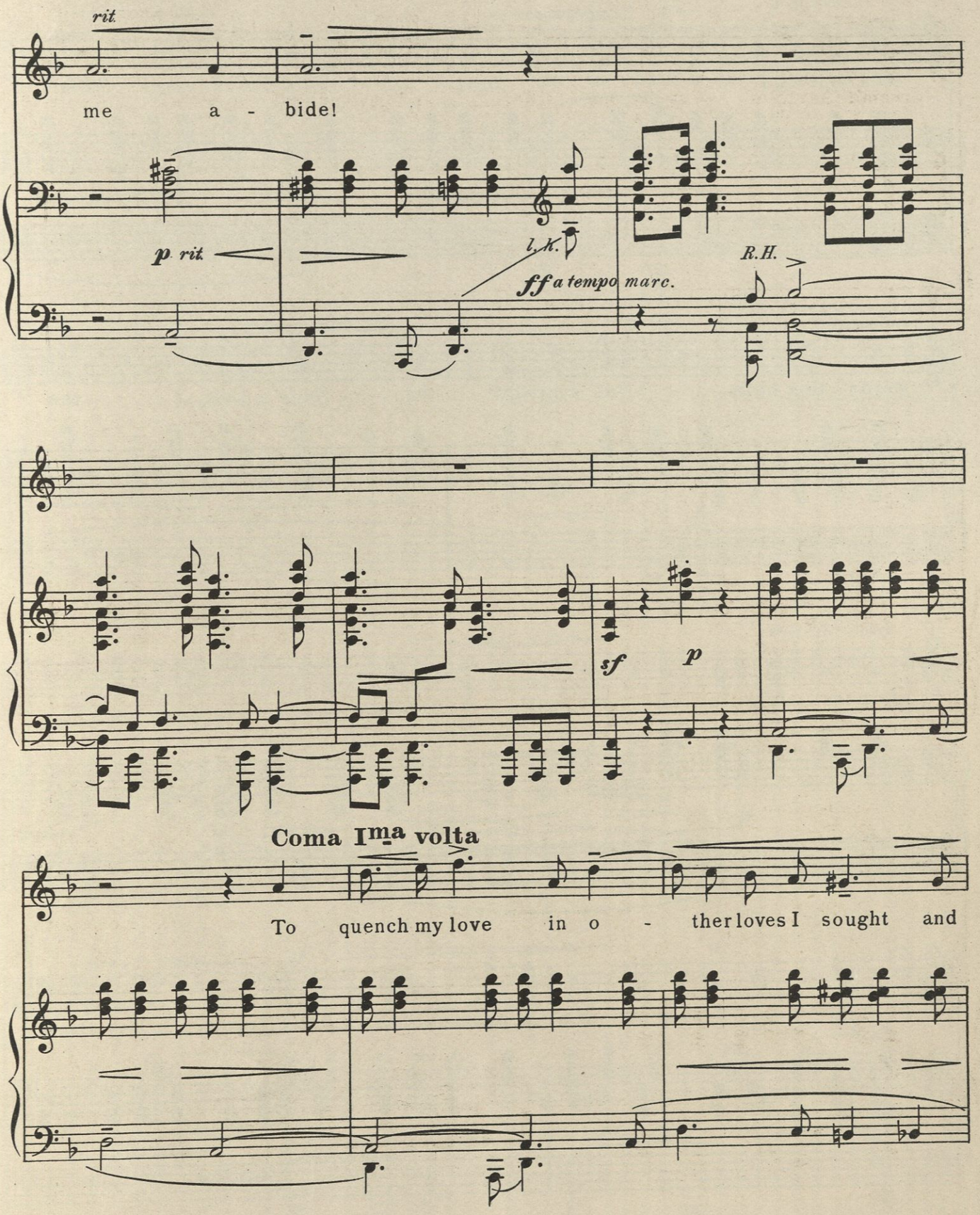
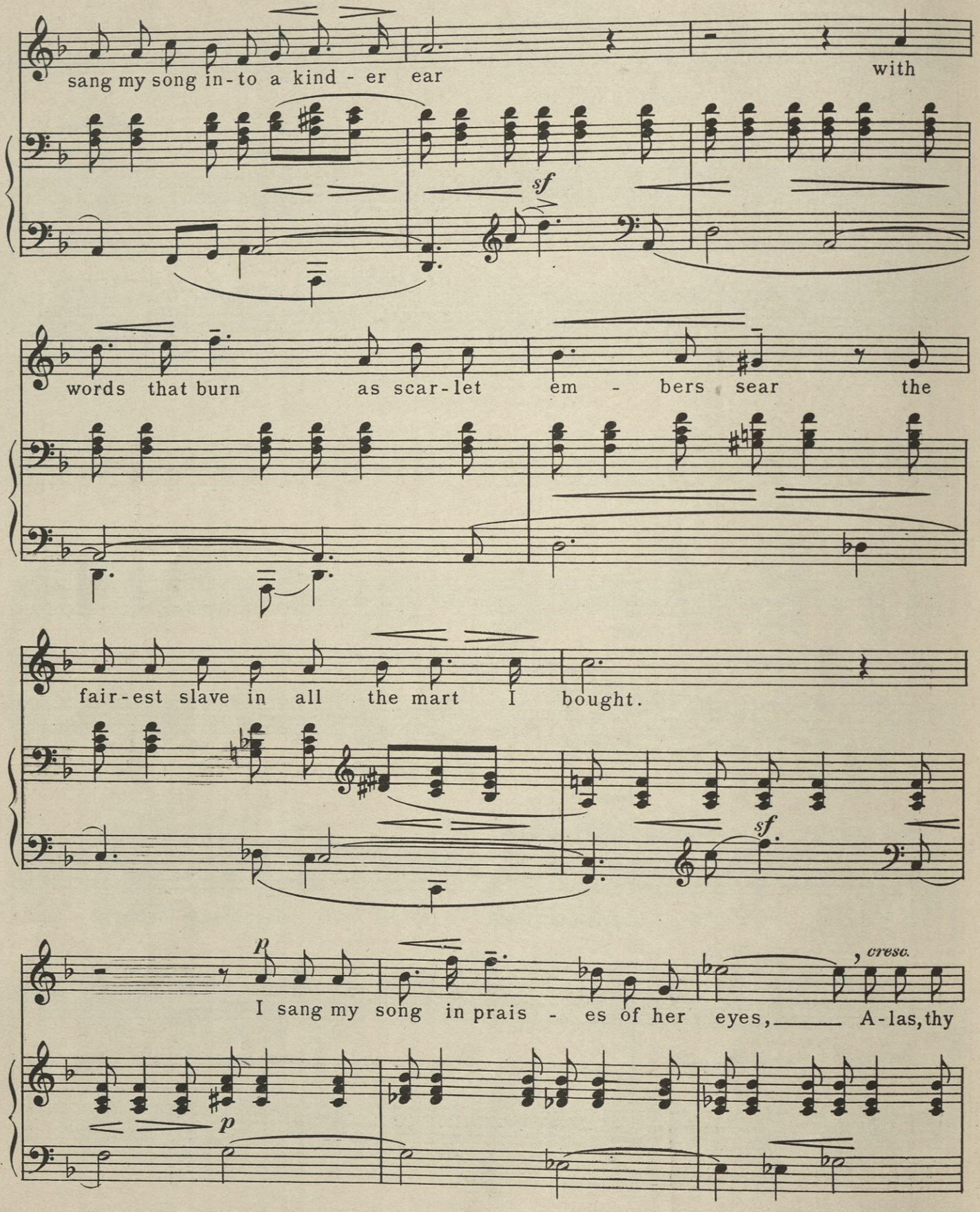
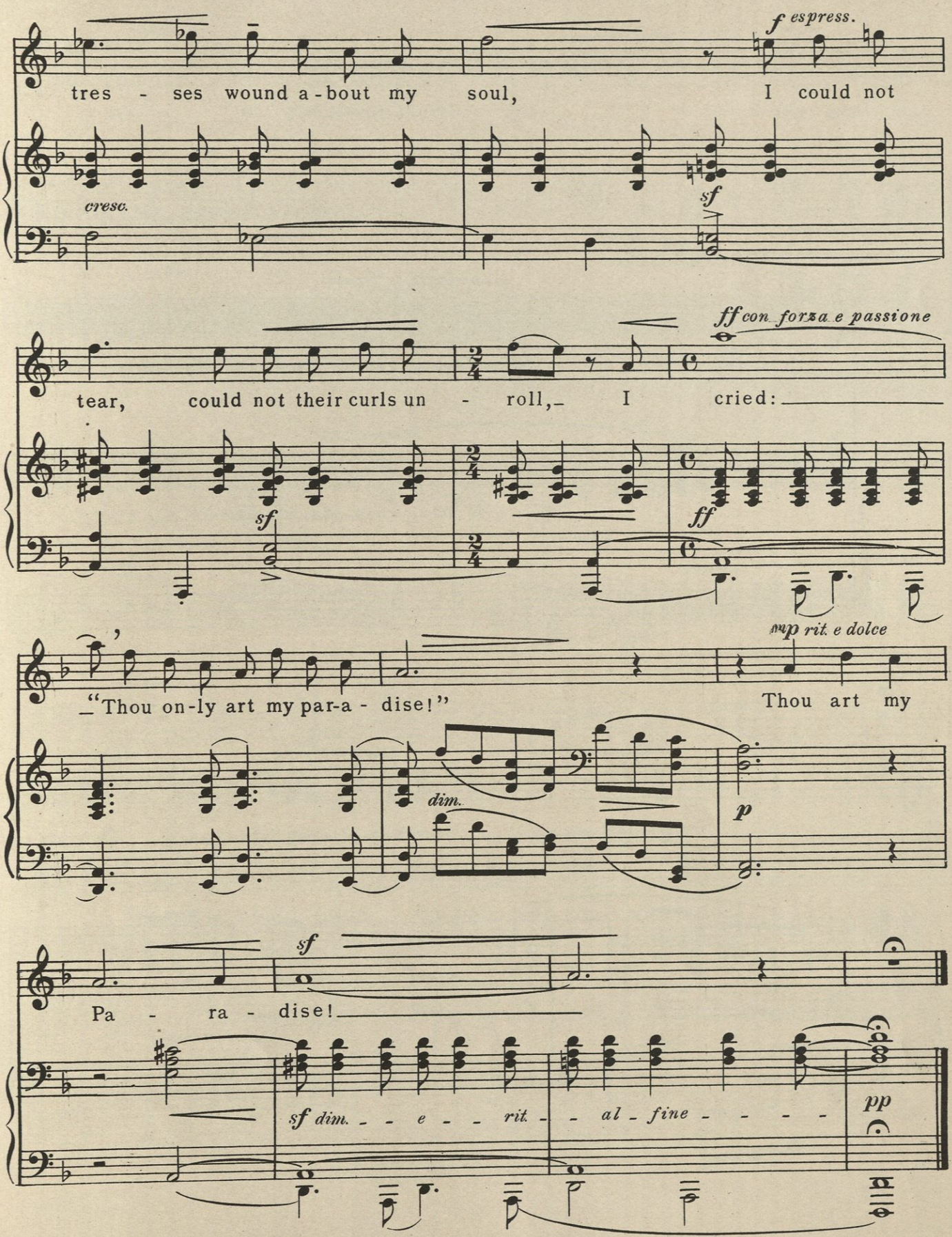

fill with an-guish sweet my long - ing soul;
sf
A - bout my bro - ken heart thy tress-es roll and
p
bind it whole a-gain with bands of fire.
Last night I
sf
p


cresc.
dream'd that thou wert by my side, and gave un-to my grief at-ten-tive
cresc.
f
ear, I called to Thee, and fan-cied Thou did'st hear
sf
sf
con passione
ff
mp rit. e dolce
O Phan - - - tom false but loved, O Love, with
ff
dim.
p colla parte


rit.
me a - bide!
p rit.
l.H.
ff a tempo marc.
R.H.
sf
p
Coma Ima volta
To quench my love in o - ther loves I sought and

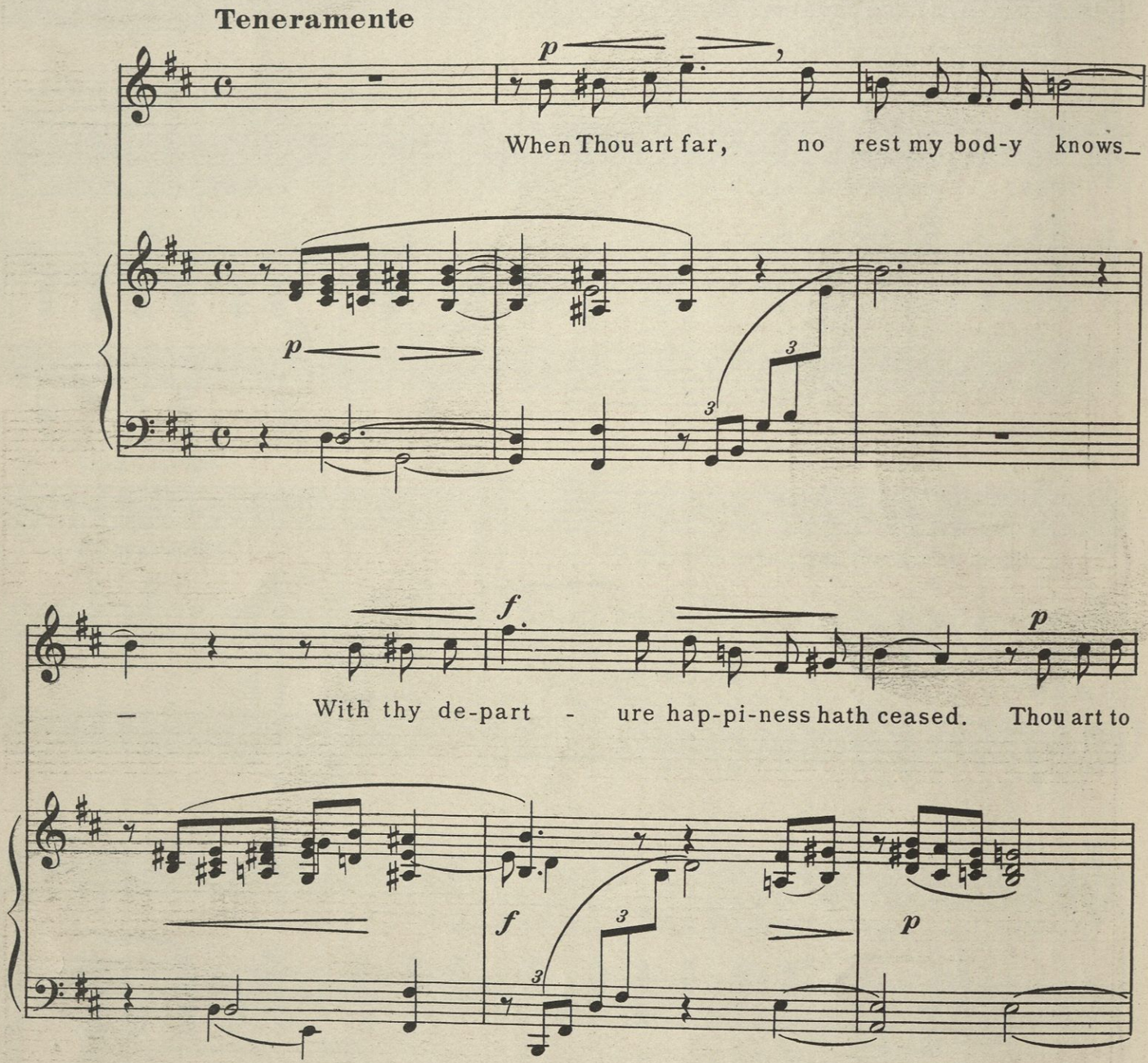

sang my song in-to a kind - er ear
with
sf
words that burn as scar-let em - bers sear the
fair-est slave in all the mart I bought.
sf
p
I sang my song in prais - es of her eyes,
cresc.
A-las, thy
p

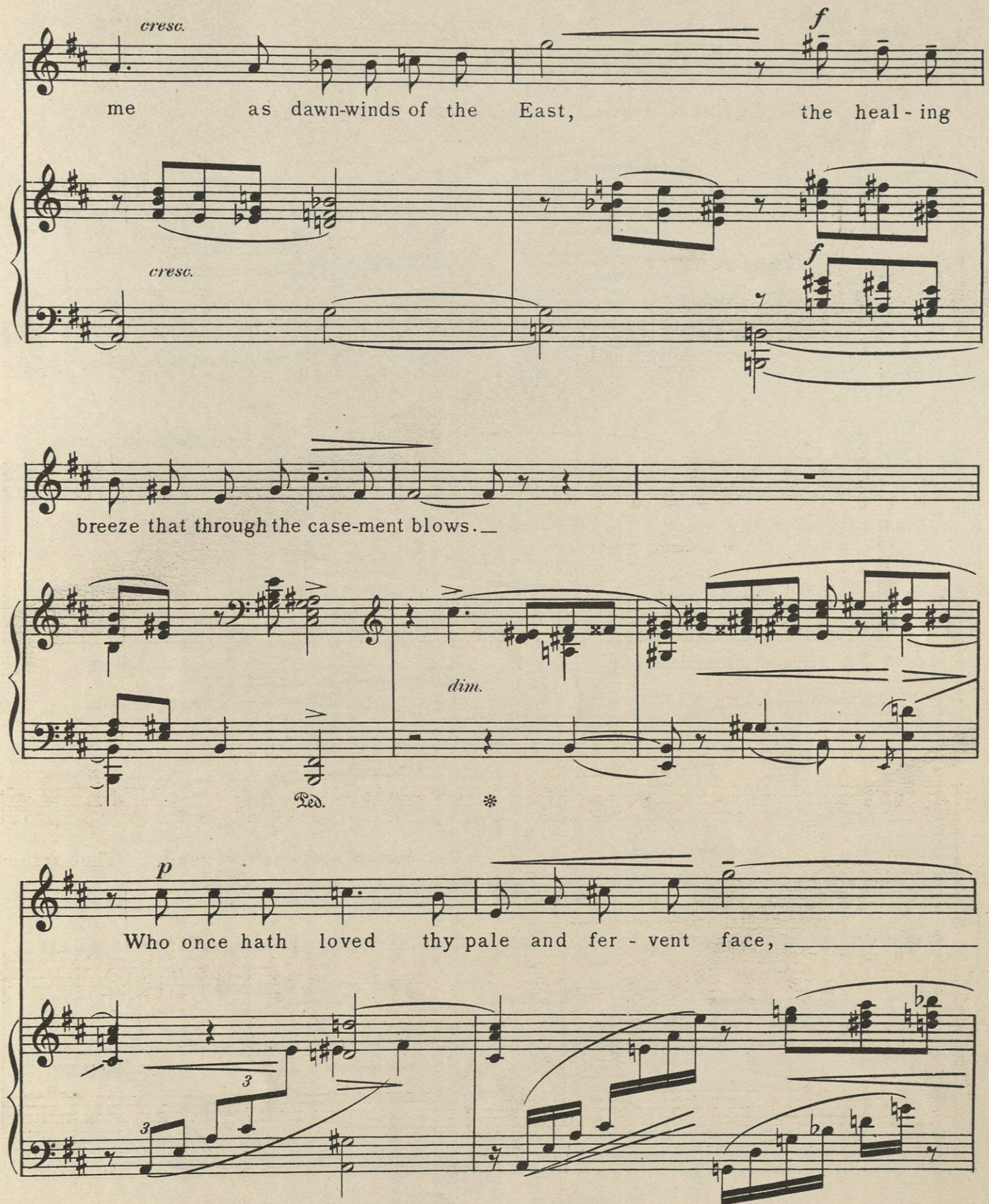

f espress.
tres - ses wound a-bout my soul, I could not
cresc.
sf
ff con forza e passione
tear, could not their curls un - roll,_ I cried:
sf
ff
mp rit. e dolce
"Thou on-ly art my par-a - dise!" Thou art my
dim.
p
sf
Pa - ra - dise!
sf dim. - - e - - - rit. - - al - fine - - - -
pp

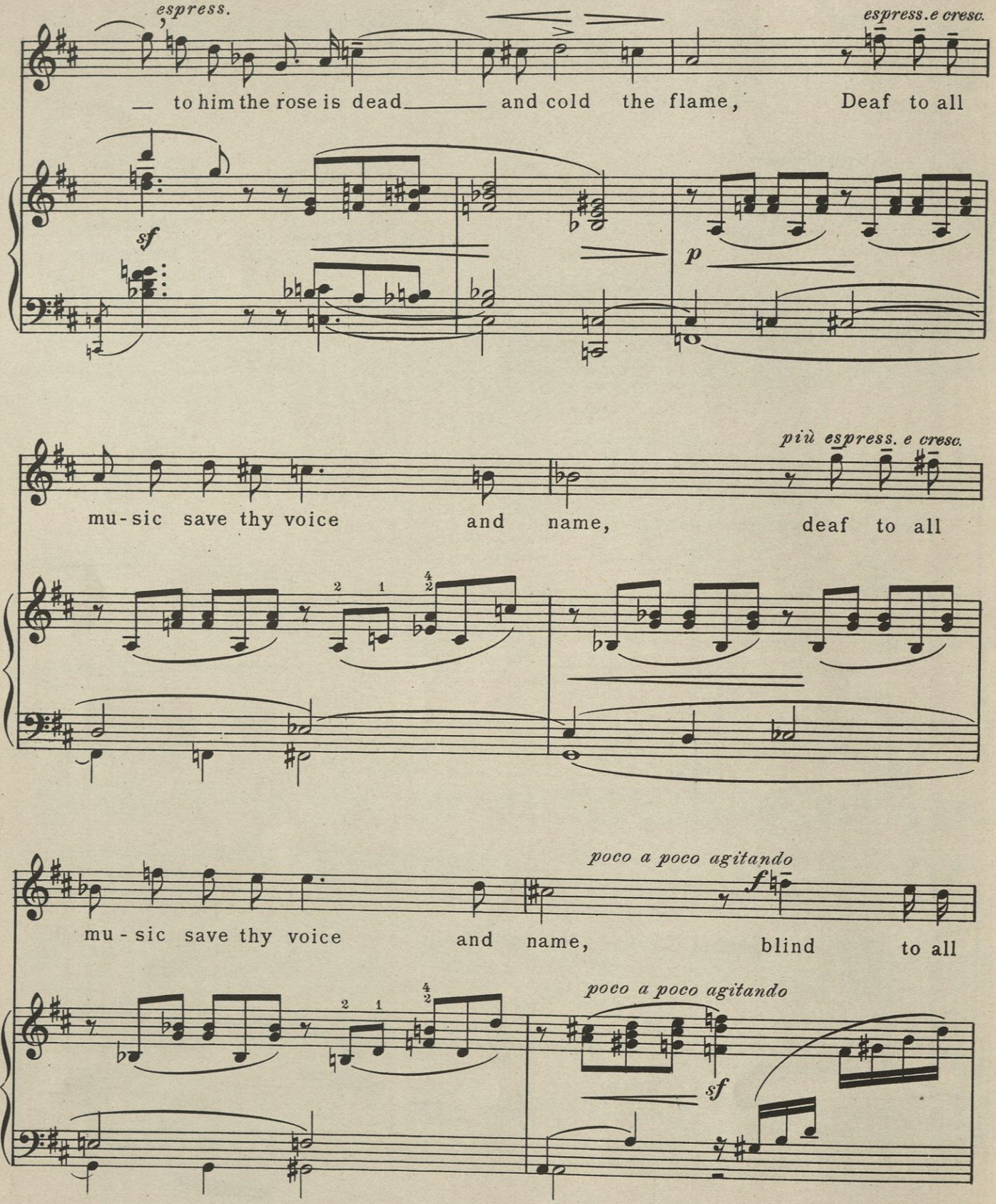
Nº 2

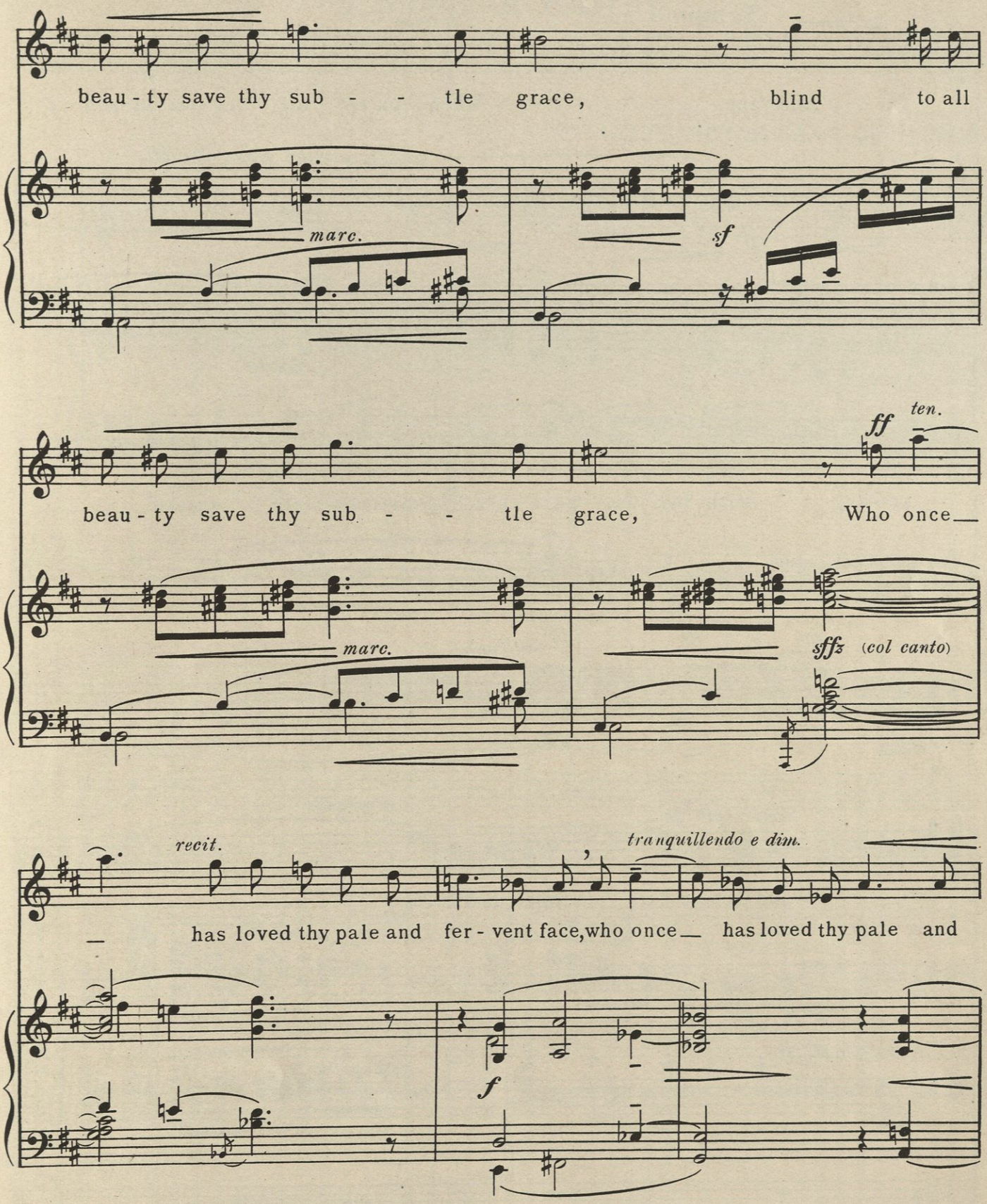
When Thou art far

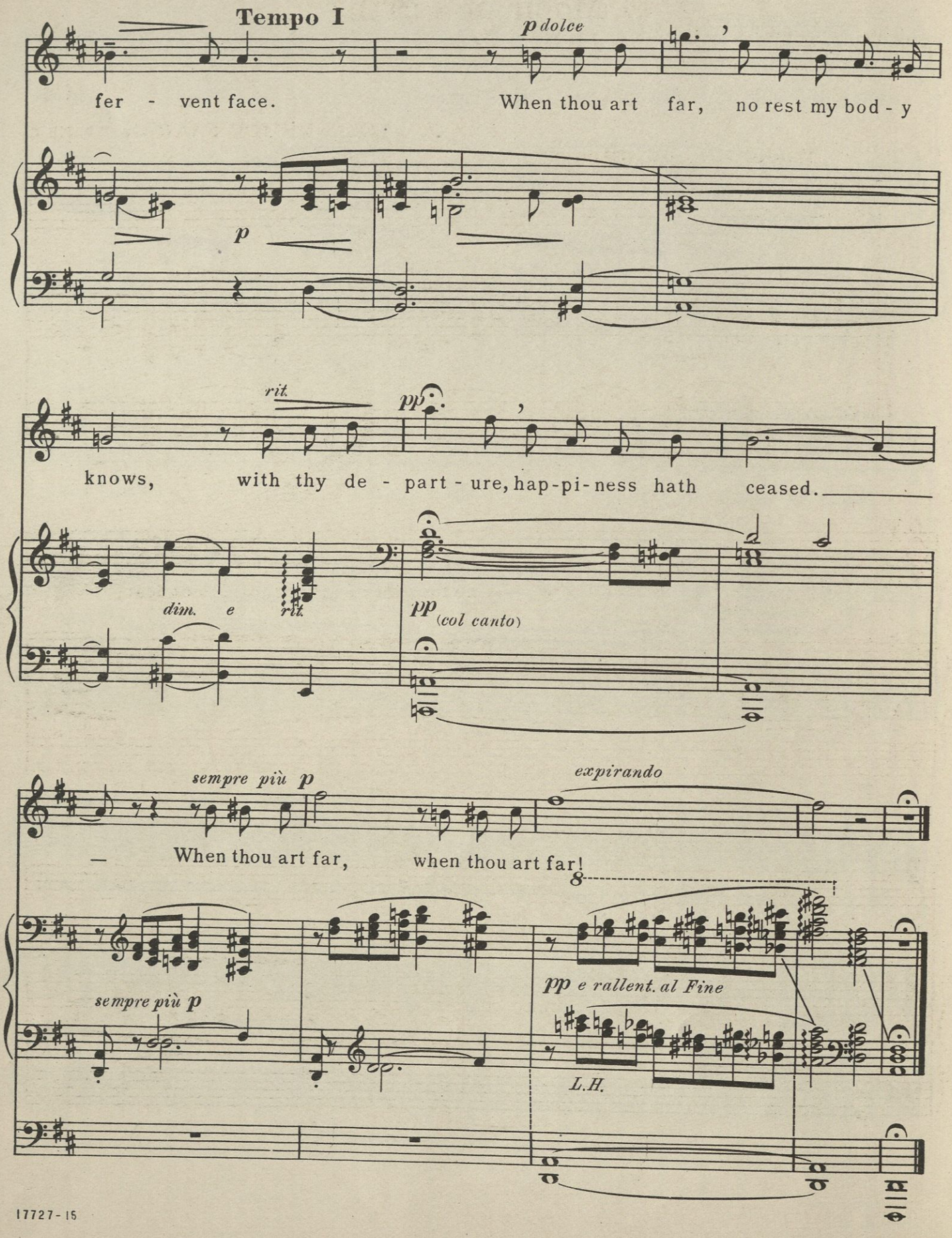
LOUIS VICTOR SAAR, Op. 77, Nº 2




cresc.
f
me as dawn-winds of the East, the heal - ing
cresc.
f
breeze that through the case-ment blows.
dim.
Ped.
*
p
Who once hath loved thy pale and fer - vent face,
3
3


espress.
espress. e cresc.
— to him the rose is dead — and cold the flame, Deaf to all
sf
p
più espress. e cresc.
mu-sic save thy voice and name, deaf to all
poco a poco agitando
f
mu-sic save thy voice and name, blind to all
poco a poco agitando
sf


beau - ty save thy sub - - tle grace, blind to all
marc.
sf
ff
ten.
beau - ty save thy sub - - tle grace, Who once
marc.
sffz
(col canto)
recit.
tranquillendo e dim.
has loved thy pale and fer - vent face, who once has loved thy pale and
f

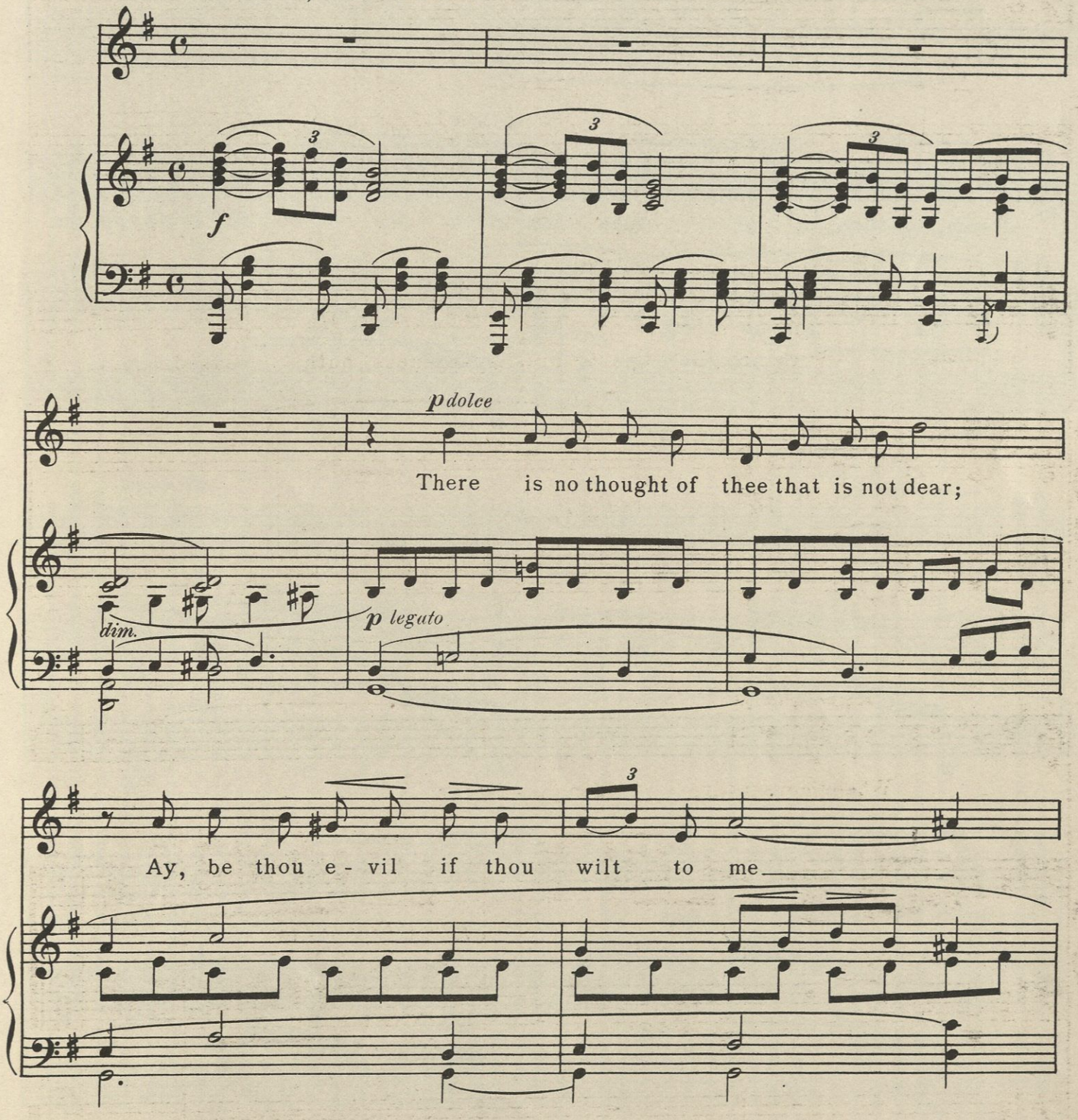

Tempo I
p dolce
fer - vent face.
When thou art far, no rest my bod - y
p
rit.
pp
knows, with thy de - part - ure, hap-pi-ness hath ceased.
dim. e rit.
pp (col canto)
sempre più p
expirando
— When thou art far, when thou art far!
8
sempre più p
pp e rallent. al Fine
L.H.

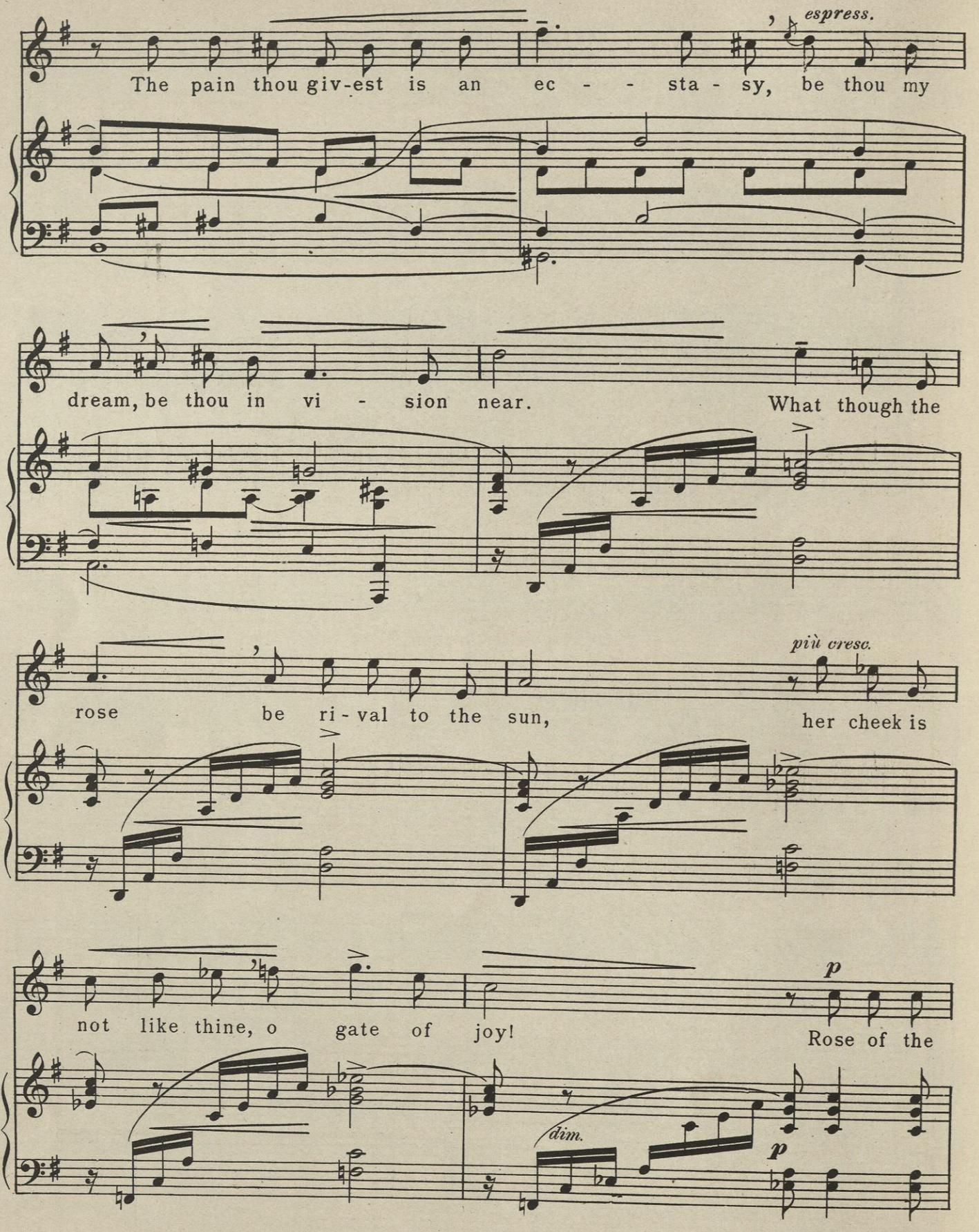
Nº 3

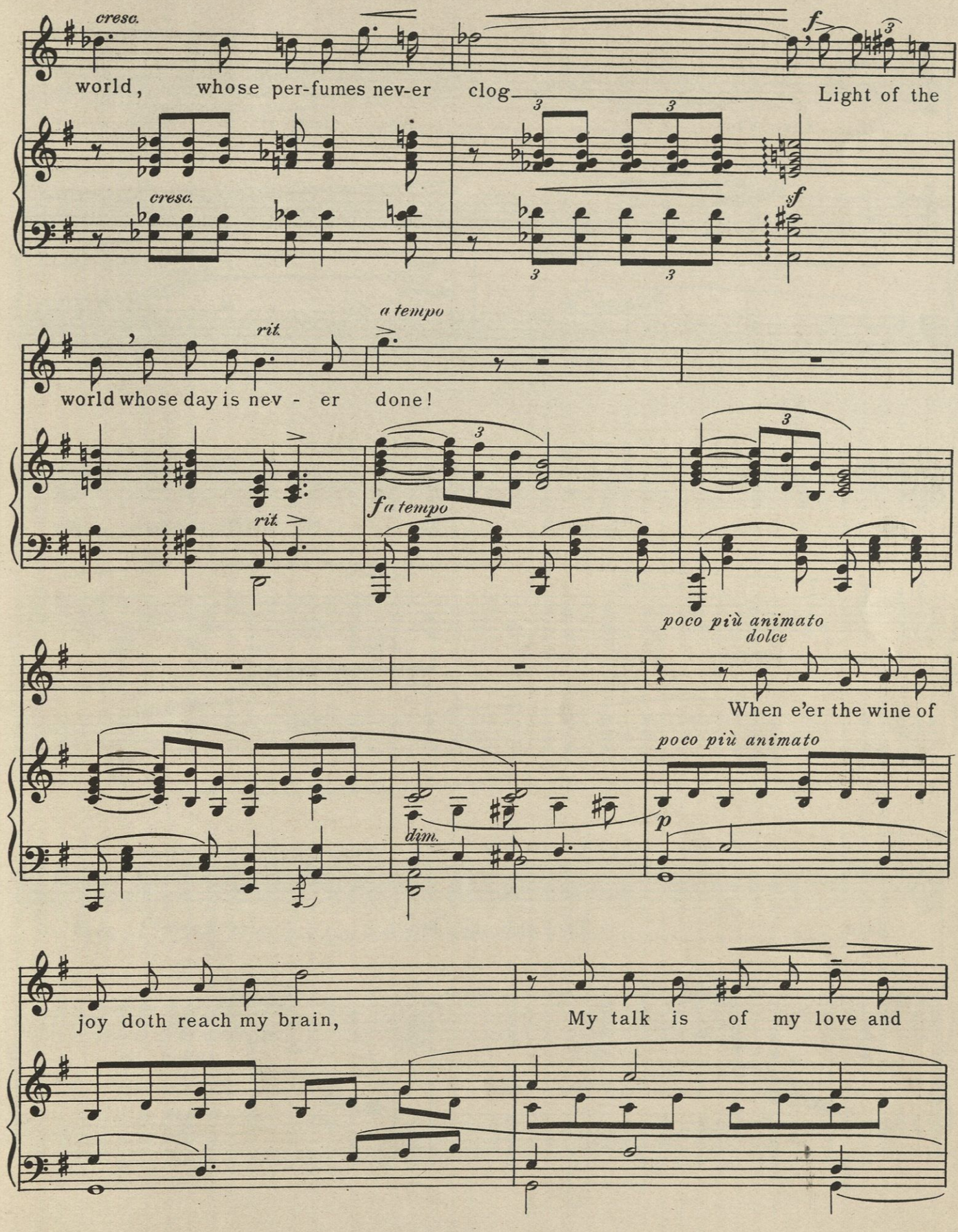
"O Moon of Earth"

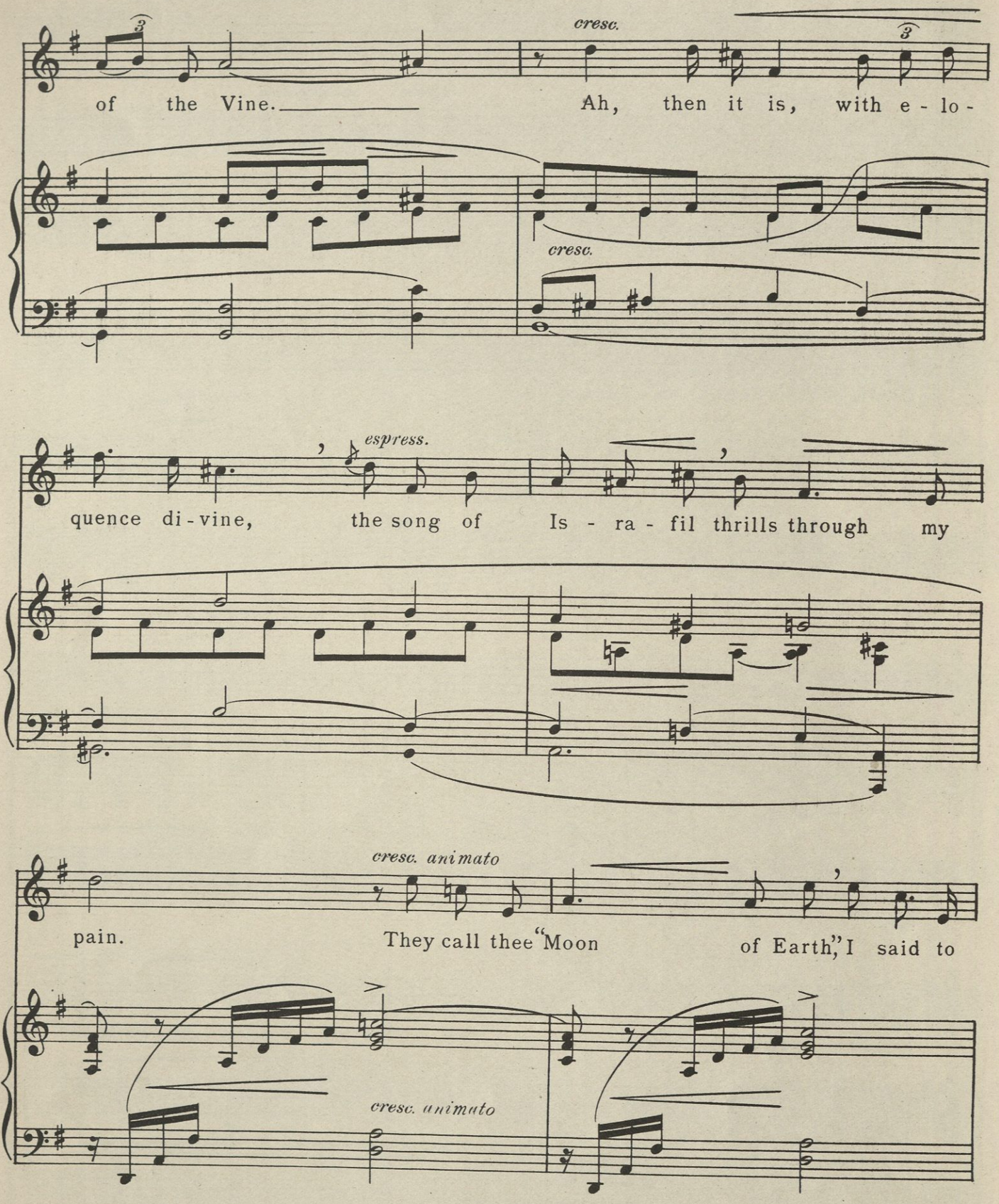
LOUIS VICTOR SAAR, Op. 77, Nº 3

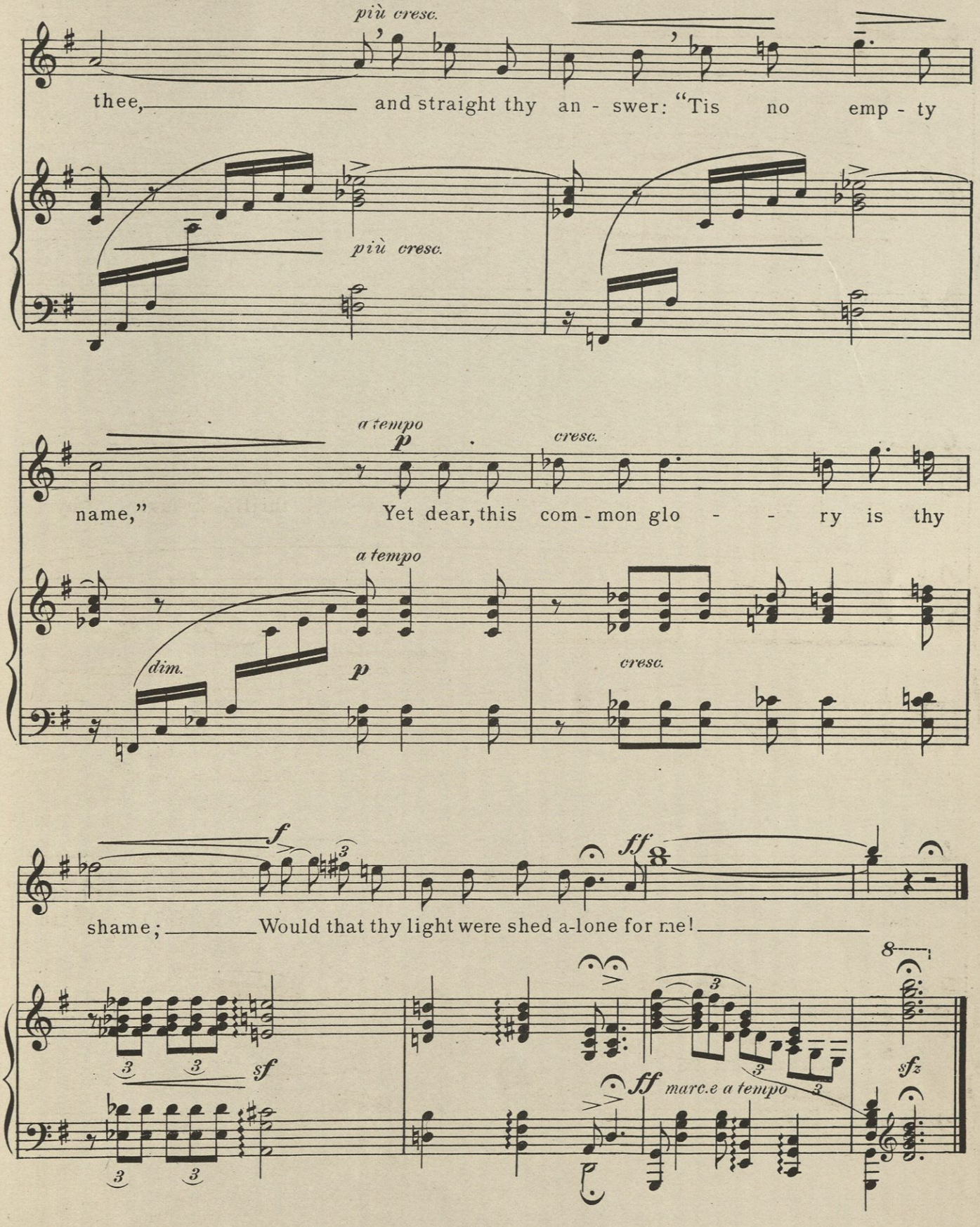
Moderato, con anima




espress.
The pain thou giv-est is an ec - - sta - sy, be thou my
dream, be thou in vi - sion near. What though the
più cresc.
rose be ri - val to the sun, her cheek is
p
not like thine, o gate of joy! Rose of the
dim.
p


cresc.
world, whose per-fumes nev-er clog
Light of the
cresc.
f
sf
rit.
a tempo
world whose day is nev - er done!
rit.
f a tempo
poco più animato
dolce
When e'er the wine of
poco più animato
dim.
p
joy doth reach my brain,
My talk is of my love and


cresc.
of the Vine.
Ah, then it is, with e - lo -
cresc.
espress.
quence di - vine, the song of Is - ra - fil thrills through my
cresc. animato
pain.
They call thee "Moon
of Earth," I said to
cresc. animato


più cresc.
thee, and straight thy an - swer: "Tis no emp - ty
più cresc.
a tempo
p
cresc.
name," Yet dear, this com - mon glo - - ry is thy
a tempo
dim.
p
cresc.
f
ff
shame; Would that thy light were shed a-lone for me!
sf
ff marc.e a tempo
sfz